

The Gateway

Published once a week by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta.

Vol. VI.—No. 15

Edmonton, Alberta, Tuesday, February 29th, 1916

Price: Five Cents.

NOTES OF THE WEEK

On Monday evening, Feb. 21st., at a meeting of the Dramatic Society, Mr. J. Adam read a delightful paper on Masfield and the Modern Drama. He showed in a pleasing manner how Masfield, in his endeavor to work out his ideal, used poetry and usually picked his setting in the past.

The restrictions of the stage on the dramatists were clearly illustrated with references to the tragedies of Shakespeare and the works of Molière and Johnson. The old dramatists wrote their plays with the sole object of presenting them to an audience of high rank; the modern dramatists, beginning with Ibsen, wrote on subjects of intense interest to the masses. The changing status of woman was shown and the ideals of the realistic dramatists brought out.

A full synopsis of the lecture will be found elsewhere.

At the meeting of the Alumni Association, Tuesday night, interesting addresses were given by Dr. Alexander and Mr. Ottewell. Current events and the course of the first year of the war were discussed.

Lieutenant Fife and Provisional Sergeant McKenzie went to Calgary last week to recruit there, and at other southern points for the Universities Battalion. Provisional Sert. Miller left on Thursday for Camrose to make arrangements for Normal School students and to meet candidates from that district. Satisfactory progress is reported from all points.

On Friday evening, for the benefit of the Red Cross funds the non-resident students gave a repetition of the Musical oddity *Psyche*. A large and distinguished company including the Lieutenant-Governor and suite, witnessed the performance. At the close of the evening Miss Clara May Bell, the musical composer of *Psyche*, was made the recipient of a beautiful bouquet of flowers. A handsome sum was netted for the Red Cross.

The chief student function of the year was given by the Faculty of Applied Science, last Wednesday evening, Feb. 23rd, in Athabasca Hall. The Undergraduate Dance is always looked forward to with a great deal of pleasure, and this year's dance fulfilled all expectations. The patronesses, Mrs. Tory, Mrs. Morrison and Mrs. Cameron, presided over a most enjoyable evening.

The Decoration Committee is to be congratulated on its part of work which was highly novel and pleasing. The orchestra played from a clump of evergreens in the centre of the dining-hall and could be heard from there much better than from the usual place. In one corner of the hall a tent was pitched, and under and around it were the usual (we presume) instruments and camp paraphernalia bringing home to poor Arts students something of how an Applied Science man passes his summer holidays. Liquid refreshments for the dancers were obtainable at a very realistic "Mine Entrance." The shaded lights and the huge but artistic electric sign overhead, blazoning forth "Applied Science," made the scene all that could be desired, and the finishing touch was added by the tastefully and painstakingly decorated supper-room. The whole showed the results of a great deal of time and labor.

The music was splendid, and over 70 couples enjoyed the usual program of dances. Three extras were given which were the ladies' choice, but in spite of the fact that this is Leap Year, the ladies seemed to be somewhat reticent. We presume that it is too early in the year for them to have become accustomed to doing the asking. Several ex-students were visitors. Everything contributed to make the dance a most unqualified success. We congratulate Applied Science.

7000 MILES AWAY.

I came out of the reading-room into the quiet street. The night air was slightly cold. Snow and silence were all around. Moonlight came faintly through a veil of cloud. Not far away the lamps on the thoroughfare shed a narrow strip of glaring light. Beyond this stretched the night sky, calm, majestic.

I had been looking at war-pictures. I was thinking of the beauty of one of those exquisitely realized moments in which French artists have expressed the exaltation of their present national feeling. It was Dagnan-Bouveret's "Au chevet des héros." A sense of sanctifying radiance pervaded it. It seemed to make war a holy thing.

As I walked down the quiet street towards the thoroughfare a strange voice was calling—giving commands. Under the light of the corner lamps and just beyond the traffic a new platoon was at drill. The crackling of the drill sergeants' commands continued. The men were ordered to "Halt." They rested uneasily; many coughed; discipline had not yet steadied and hardened them.

This too, was war. In the gloomy shadows under the street lamp these men were preparing to make the great sacrifice. Grim preparations like this need "two o'clock in the morning" courage. The battlefield 7000 miles away, but they are willing to go there and do their part. I shall be told that, for some, their place in the ranks is a refuge from unemployment, for some, perhaps, a refuge of employment, and for some the prospect of easily-won position. Be it so. Such instances are few, and even in these we can discover traces of "the soul of goodness." Our comrades who are there give us assurance of a nobler spirit.

Then I wondered what it was that brought here many of these men, many that till yesterday were boys. What is it that nerves the hearts of these men trampling the snow on a gloomy street? We may readily share the mood of those whose boyhood home has been these 7000 miles away. To such men England is still "the precious stone set in the silver sea." The thought ever present to them in these days is "what have I done for you, England, my England?" We can understand too the spirit of those who have memories of the grey battlements over the Forth, of the shining beach of Llanduduo, or of the valley of Avoca. Ties of blood and birth call to them. In the old land everything keeps the imagination responsive to the glories of war in the past, and the menace of war in the future. A month before the war, when there was no thought of it, I came one early morning from Calais to Dover. Every other minute the sinister radiance of a search-light gave an impressive reminder of the navy's watchfulness. The old forts, the grey battleships, the hammering of steel in naval dockyards, keep the idea of defence always present.

Nothing of that kind kindles the imagination of the young Canadians of the West. That great passage about "the armaments which thunderstrike the walls of rock-built cities" might refer to the golden time of good Haroun Alraschid. These things have always been to them "7000 miles away!" What thoughts have they then as they drill in this frosty moonlight? Not sentiment for England. When they go there they will probably dislike its climate, its conservatism, its smallness, that social attitude misnamed hypocrisy. Not imperial sentiment—though the war has brought a remarkable change in that respect. Their motive has not been ambition, for the hope of personal distinction has painfully dwindled. Nor have they gained the ranks after some nicely

(Continued on page 7)

HAROLD GORDON RIDDELL

In a time of great and intimate sorrow sincerest sympathy is often silent; words will not come, the words that do seem hollow, and one hesitates to write. But there are many of the friends of Principal and Mrs. Riddell who knew Harold only as his father's son, and many of the students now at the University who did not know him even by sight: for these I write that they may know of the friendship which his fellows treasured and which his sudden and untimely death has hallowed.

It was in September, 1911, that I first met Harold, a mere lad in knickerbockers. He was just back from a year abroad,—at school in Paris and in Leipzig; his frank open countenance, his fearless eye sparkling with the joy of living, and the modest, manly bearing of the boy took my fancy and that afternoon on the tennis-court sealed for us our friendship. He matriculated at the University the following year and forthwith entered upon his course in Arts with the Class of 1916.

The last time I saw Harold was one day in June; he had ridden up to the house after drill to tell us that they were going soon;—when, he did not know. He patted "Barney" on the back, threw himself lightly into the saddle again and was off;—this boy,—who would not willingly hurt a thing,—off to the war.

Trench life must age a young man; the horrors, the barbarities and the suffering which he must witness rob him of the dreams of youth and he is a man before his time. The letters which Harold sent home so regularly have a singular maturity. He writes:

"While here in the long watches of the night on 'stand to' with nothing but the scarred trees for company and no no sounds to cheer one except the occasional boom and sigh of a schrapnel and the incessant wicked crackling of the German rifle-bullets and machine-gun fire on our parapets one begins to see things in their true light..."

Again: "We'd be a fine looking company to have in for tea now, unkempt, muddy clothes, big boots, hard hands and faces the color of shoe-leather, with here and there tears in our somewhat variegated uniforms, true soldiers at last..."

I would fain quote further, but another has written of these—always treasured now doubly so,—home letters, and of the spirit they breathe—with a detachment impossible now that the outcome is known. In the current number of the "Atlantic Monthly" there is an article entitled "At the End of the Line in War Time" by Edmund Kemper Broadus. Professor Broadus there describes at length a young soldier's letters to his mother, which he had listened to at an Edmonton fireside recently.

And now Dr. Broadus graciously acknowledges that that fireside is Dr. Riddell's and the letters are those of his former student; no 'de mortuis nil nisi bonum' there. In the light of subsequent events Professor Broadus' words are all the more poignant.

The rest is soon told. In late December he wrote of a sleepless night; in the next letter of the 8th of January he had been in the field hospital for a fortnight, with La Grippe, he said, under instructions to lie quietly on his back; on the 13th his nurse wrote from the base hospital at St. Omar:—Harold conscious only long enough to give his address; on the 15th the cable came which told of the dangerous illness,—meningitis,—and which took a mother across a continent and over the seas that she might 'keep on doing' for him 'to the end'. He lingered on for a month,—once sufficiently conscious to dictate to the chaplain a letter which was to relieve the anxiety at home. On the 14th of February the end came.

The soul of honor,—he took his place among his fellows in the class room and on the campus, one with them,—never presuming; and what he promised he performed. In his quiet hours,—alone,—he took much pleasure from his music,—longed for the piano, and on that restless night soothed his tired nerves listening to the hymn from a nearby church.

Not yet Not yet do we realize what has happened;—no more letters, no home-coming with the others when it is all over; our hopes for him, his opportunities, the promise of a useful life,—gone. Not in vain has he lived, we go about the kindlier, gentler,—and something of his devotion to duty will linger in our Halls; and on that distant grave I would that I might lay this tribute of love.

Clyo Jackson.

Edmonton, February 21st, 1916.

IF QUALITY COUNTS

our cakes and cookies are always in the lead. A taste of our delicious

MADERIA OR GENONA CAKES

will make you crave for more.

J. A. HALLIER

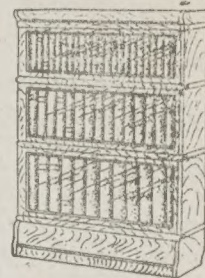
THE STORE OF QUALITY

9974 Jasper Ave.

Phones 1327 & 6720

THE "MACEY" THE BEST BOOK CASE

Books are destroyed more often through lack of a proper place to keep them, than by actual use. Get a book case for yours, and if you want the best get a "MACEY."



All Finishes in Stock.

BLOWEY-HENRY CO.

Phone 4768

W. J. WRIGHT

Prescription Optician

All lenses ground on the premises in the shortest possible time.

10132 101st Street

Special rates to students.



THE BRIDGMAN STUDIO

High Class Photography.

120 Alberta Block

Jasper Avenue W.

STOCKS ARE BRISTLING

with new ideas for SPRING. From collars to half hose, the accessories have yielded to FASHION'S changing mood.

You have only to hint that the ultra is none too extreme to have us choose for you the things of freshest vogue—and a bit unordinary.

Beware—Leave off your overcoat now, and you take on trouble. But you need not swelter in a WINTER weight. The SPRING Topcoats are not only suited to the season, they're clever in cut, good in looks, long in wear, and short in price.

"SHOP OF FASHION CRAFT"

GILPIN & McCOMB, 10128 Jasper Avenue

ROBERTSON COLLEGE

Sir, one Sunday morning, a few weeks ago, we went to church like good Christians, and from the pulpit—a leading one in the city,—we were amazed to hear a serious accusation levelled at all the theological colleges of Canada, in general, and our own (we suspect) in particular.

The subject was "Insidious Christianity" and the speaker said he defied anyone there that morning to disprove his statement that there is not a theological College in Canada today where the atmosphere is congenial to the development of Christian character, and in which the training aims at the deepening of the spiritual life of its students. . . . Intellectually the training is all that can be desired, but spirituality among students is conspicuous by its absence. Indeed the general tendency seems to be the development of a type of Christianity which is "soulless, spineless and spiritless."

Now Sir, this is certainly a very sweeping charge. If the accusation is justified there must be something wrong with the church that tolerates such a state of affairs. But, is it true? Is it true that the general type of Christianity developed in our colleges is "soulless, spineless and spiritless." We should like to know what the speaker meant by unspiritual." We have met men who use the term in regard to all whose theological views do not coincide with their own. Frankly, we are unable to conceal our contempt for all such fearfully good people. It is an easy matter from the comfortable retreat of a cushioned pulpit to hurl anathemas at our colleges, accuse our professors of Rationalism and the students of unspirituality. To say the least, Sir, it reveals a deplorable lack of originality, if not a feverish desire to be theatrical. Who, Sir, are the unspiritual? The 500 students—many of them the cream of our Universities, who year by year enter the service of the Church, willing to perform the drudgery of the mission field, and outpost work of the church at salaries ridiculously out of proportion to what they could command in other professions? Are these the unspiritual,—the fifty odd student volunteers who are at present training for the Foreign Field? Are these the unspiritual,—the one hundred and fifty students of our Church who have manfully responded to the Supreme Call, willing like the good Christians they are to fight for their country and if need be die for it?

—M. M.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

On Monday evening Assistant Professor Adam lectured before the Dramatic Society on "Realism in the Drama of today." The audience listened with the greatest appreciation to Mr. Adam's interesting paper. The lecturer prefaced his address by defining the distinction between poetic and realistic drama.

The distinction between poetic and realistic drama, he said, is determined by the choice of past or present as subject. The dramatist who is a critical philosopher rather than a poet, chooses the present as his theme; the poetic dramatist goes to the past. Notwithstanding their widely differing methods, the realistic and the poetic dramas have the same aim—the aim of all art—to give in exchange for the actual world, a world of the imagination. In a realistic play the poetic element is implicit, in a poetic drama it is explicit. The realistic drama has grown out of Modern Science. The drama of today is a footnote to Darwinism. It began with Ibsen 40 years ago, and soon his disciples were to be found in every centre of Europe: Shaw, Jones and Pinero in England, Brieux and Hervieu in France, Hauptmann, Strindberg, Schnitzler and Echegaray in other parts.

Ibsen's objective method has been the model for modern drama. To present life in the light of science, life the battle ground of forces of environment and heredity: that is his purpose. Environment includes the individual's relation to society, heredity has expanded the stage's Eternal duel of sex.

This modern drama of ideas is also a drama of criticism on a broad scale. It has for themes the rights and freedom of the individual, the place of woman in society, the relations of capital and labour, and the social injustice and degeneracy brought by prosperity.

That the realistic drama is thoroughly in accord with the scientific spirit of the time is evident from its uniform character all over Europe. The plays of Hauptmann and Strindberg have a similar quality to those of Schnitzler and d'Annunzio, of Tchekhov, Gorki, of Shaw, Barker and Galsworthy.

English drama differs by an absence of extremes. Compare in this respect Hauptmann's "The Weavers" with Galsworthy's "Strife," or Strindberg's "Countess Julia" with Wilde's "A Woman of No Importance." The drama of ideas has scarcely any background of passion. Its scope is a sign that drama once again is gaining that breadth of vision which

(Continued on page 7)

2 "THINGS NEW"

On the next day following the Zeppelin raid, I wandered out from town at eventide, and found even as the report had said. A bomb had completely demolished my friend's homestead and had blown out a hole some fifteen feet deep by the side of the front steps. As I sat upon the broken steps and gazed at this wanton destruction, a man with a deer skin wrapped about him came out from among the ruins, and began working in the hole, using a deer antler as a pick. "What are you doing there?" I shouted, "Whence do you come and what is your business?" "I belong to the past and present and I am trying to find the steps that lead to my grotto?" "Grotto!" I said, "this was my friend's house." "That may be" he replied, interrupting me "but we of the neolithic age were here long before your friend was born. That is beside the point, however, we are all sharers in the present. This was my grotto in the days that are past, and I still use it for a dwelling."

While he was speaking I noticed the broken stone and mortar move, and out from a heap of the debris came another figure much like the one who was talking. "You think," he went on, not noticing the new arrival "that you own all this." The imperious motion of his arm as he indicated the stretch of country revealed that he was a person of no mean descent. "Certainly we own it, and if you were in France you would see how we are fighting for it. "That's just it" said he; "that is why we are here at this glorious season. We have come to the present because you are fighting, but it is not you only who are waging war, we are in it also. You call yourself 'English race', but we who are in the great tide of things know better. We thought as you do when we were earthmen and made hammer stones and arrow heads, but since we have passed into the beyond we have learned otherwise. My companion and I lived in this spot; I was the war-leader, he the tribal sage. We made our flint arrow-heads from these quarries. This part which you call Suffolk was our domain. We both fell in war and have learned much since we carved the flint. English race indeed;—forget it. I have seen thousands of races come and go; these stone-quarries are full of men who prided themselves on race. When you join us in the grand sum of things you will see how foolish you were. Greece, Rome and Carthage boasted of race. They thought and fought as you are doing, and we were with them in their struggles, but they could not forget the pride of race. You see this line of rock here, hard, stiff, fixed and unchangeable. Even so will you become if you do not banish your pride. You think we are old and out of date, but we are still in it. We seem to sleep but when the new thing comes we wake up and join in the great movement, onward, onward, ever changing. We have seen families and tribes, peoples and nations rise and fall each struggling, struggling on, but they could not keep it up, and because they could not change in the great movement, they became stiff and still."

The other man then began to speak and by his appearance he had just the same commanding attitude, but was more venerable, more like an ancient sage. "Oh son of man" he began, "as I was lying asleep in my grotto, I dreamed a dream and in my dream I saw the earth spirit sitting at the loom of life; she was pale and languid and the wheels of the loom were all coated with rust. Then I fancied I heard a roar as of thunder and the earth spirit began to turn the wheel and the rust to fall away. I can hear, O son of man, the noise of the loom growing louder and louder. It is weaving a new garment by which man may live if he will but wear it. I hear also the thunder of battle and can see the shaking of all things. But fear not, earthman, the things that are shaken must be removed, so that the things that cannot be shaken may remain. We are the dead who died fighting for the thing we cherished. You think we are left behind when you see our bones lying in the lap of earth, but I tell you the true thing when I say that we are they who guide your thought in the council chamber, and your hand in the combat. Did you not hear of us at Mons when the battle-tired heroes passed to their long sleep? You say wrongly that they are dead and gone. They have joined us in this mighty movement towards things new and when ages

(Continued on page 7)

THE GATEWAY

The official organ of the Undergraduate Body
of the University of Alberta.

Editor-in-Chief—M. S. Kerr

Associate Editor—J. D. O. Mothersill,

Staff Editors

Ladies .. Miss M. A. Thatcher Military .. W. J. McKenzie
Literary .. K. L. G. Bailey Athletics .. F. R. Riley
Humorous R. E. Westberg Alumni .. W. R. Howson
Exchange .. A. R. Belcher Y.M.C.A. M. W. Harlow
Alberta College .. E. Heywood Robertson College M. S. Kerr
Business Manager F. C. Dickins
Circulation R. K. Colter
Asst. Bruce Smith

Published every Tuesday morning at the University of Alberta.
Subscription payable in advance \$1.00 per year.
Extra copies, 5c.

EDITORIALS

A Retrospect

With this number of the Gateway, as previously understood, the regular weekly issue ceases for this session. A special Graduation Number will be issued next month if finances permit. We much regret that our coffer prohibits the continued publication of the weekly issue, but as this is so we must cut our coat according to our cloth. As we close these last pages of Volume VI and glance back over the past session, a hundred questions present themselves to mind. Has the Gateway justified the new venture of a weekly issue? How much of success or failure has been its lot? Happily we are in a position to take, what we believe to be an unbiased view of the situation. Without a doubt the Gateway this year has been a splendid success. We had almost said an unqualified success, but that is scarcely so, as we shall proceed to show. Thanks to capable business management, thus far, the paper has steered clear of financial snags. On the editorial side, as previously acknowledged, the bulk of credit is due to Mr. H. A. Dyde for his painstaking work; but a journal like this cannot be run mainly by a few individuals: for any length of time, if it is to maintain that vigour and freshness essential to the life of any college paper. Of course, the experiment of a weekly issue this year, was novel and perhaps some of the timidity and diffidence of should-be contributors may be attributed to this fact; nevertheless we have a hankering idea that some mute inglorious Miltons and Merediths have missed an opportunity denied former classes, who, in faith, passed the time of their sojourning in these halls, but received not even the promise of the privilege we possess. As it is, however, the Gateway as never before has served as an outlet for any latent talent we possess.

Again, we are not sure that sufficient advantage has been taken of these pages as a means of asserting student opinion. Some pertinent discussion did arise over Initiation and Self-Government, but few seemed inclined to follow the lead given. Why this reticence? For the sake of the diversion, if for nothing else, who would not pardon the venturesome spirit which in these discussions is sometimes more critical than correct?

As a medium also of information the Gateway has served a very useful purpose. As an Exchange it has kept every Canadian University informed, from week to week, of our doings here. We are being taken notice of as never before.

But we have a grievance. Why is it that for much of the information regarding the Staff and the business of the University we have to go to the city newspapers, and then retail the news second-hand in the Gateway? Surely this should be vice versa. What is the use of keeping a dog to bark for you when you feed all the tit bits to the dog across the road?

However, when all is said and done the fact remains that the Gateway in its new form has scored a distinct and decided success and set a pace worthy of the year '16.

TAXI - CABS

4411 PHONES 2555

Special Student Rates given

"THE GREAT WHITE FLEET"
Capital City Taxi Ltd.

Cab Stand: Jasper at First Street

Office, 103 Purvis Block.

LATEST STYLES

in

WEDDING INVITATIONS and ANNOUNCEMENTS

from Engraved Copper Plates

FINE STATIONERY

JACKSON BROS.

9962 JASPER AVE.



THE BEST \$20.00 SUIT OR
OVERCOAT in greater Edmon-
ton. Can be purchased at the

BOSTON STORE

Cor. 99th and Jasper Ave.

Spring lines now showing.

HART BROS.

The Quality Store

Agents for Walk-Over and
Slater Shoes

FRESH CUT FLOWERS AND PLANTS

Phone your orders to

WALTER RAMSAY

FLORIST

Office and Greenhouses 11008 100 Avenue.

Store 10218 Jasper Ave.

Y. M. C. A.

Enlisting

Not all of our University students will enlist for overseas service this year. A large number have already taken this momentous step, having counted the cost, and are now either at the front or in training camps to fight for the things which we hold most dear. An increasing number will be joining the ranks as the months go by, and soon will be rubbing shoulders with their old friends and fellow-students at the front. It almost looks as if there will be none of the "old guard" back next year. And yet, and yet there are some who simply cannot get away at the present time. Domestic ties, home duties and physical examinations still stand in the way, and there will no doubt be quite a few who by next July will find themselves located in some village or hamlet of this great west plodding along at school teaching or some other form of employment with which they hope to earn enough to finance another year at college.

To all such the question will arise over and over again "Am I doing my duty for my country?" Now we do not propose to answer this question for any man—that must be left to himself to decide; but we do maintain, that, unless every one of our students who remains at home in these days of heroic sacrifice is making a greater contribution to the life of his community than ever before, he is not fulfilling his duty either to himself, his Alma Mater or his country. Every one of our students is looked up to more or less as a leader. He carries with him the prestige of the provincial University. It is for him to set the pace in social reforms wherever he is located. If the country claims you, remember there is a wonderful opportunity in every rural district, to help the boy, to help the young people solve their problems, to give strength and vigor to the church, and to the whole community. Perhaps some have never realized before that there is a "Rural Problem." We have considered the great problems of the cities, the slums and the saloon, but we never imagined that the quiet little country village or town has a very vital problem to face. How are we to keep the young people on the farms? How make country life attractive in spite of the glare of the cities? This is but one phase of the rural problem, and yet it is extremely important if our country is to develop. Agriculture must form the basis for this country's wealth for many years to come. It is only recently that our legislators have come to see that we are liable to lose too many of our farmer's sons in the present conflict and thus handicap our production. Efforts are now being made to enlist the young men of the cities and to leave our young men on the farms.

The course which Dean Howes is now giving on Rural Problems on Monday nights under the auspices of the University Y.M.C.A. cannot be recommended too strongly to all those who intend spending even a few months in a country district. Dean Howes, who is an authority on this subject is opening up new fields of service to all those who attend, and is giving a series of talks which no one who has the best interests of the country at heart can afford to miss.

If you are located in a city this summer, the first thing to do is to acquaint yourself with the work in at least one of the following organizations:

The Welfare League. The officers will tell you how to treat the poor and downcast, and give you valuable information about the needs of the city.

The Juvenile Court. An excellent opportunity is offered to become a "Big Brother" to some of the lads who have made a slip.

A group of small or Adolescent boys. In every community you will find gangs of boys needing leadership. Where can a man make a better investment of his spare time, talents and energies, than by becoming the friend and advisor of a group of men in the making.

The nearest Social settlement. Here you will see how the congested sections of our cities are being treated.

They lack good, trained workers more than anything else. Help them.

The Y.M.C.A. Here you will often find the best dormitories in the city and unlimited opportunities for service.

The church of your choice. Church men and church

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS
THE SHOWING OF NEW
SPRING GOODS

We have received a goodly proportion of our
NEW SPRING GOODS

and invite your inspection.

NEW PATTERNS

NEW WEAVES

NEW STYLES

in MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS, HATS,
SHOES AND FURNISHINGS.

W. A. THOMSON

Men's Wear Store

FIRST STREET

EDMONTON, ALTA.

ALEX. MARTIN SPORTING GOODS CO. LTD

(The Place That Guarantees The Price To Be Right Always)

SEE US FOR PRICES

on

Baseball and Football Supplies, Tennis, Golf, Cricket and all Outdoor Sports, Guns, Rifles and Ammunition, Fishing Tackle and Camp Supplies. Everything in Sports for the "Sporter."

We carry the Largest Stock of
SPORTING GOODS IN THE CITY

10116 101st Street

Phone 2333

women are giving more time and thought and more to the welfare of our cities than any other class of people.

If located in a small town, consult at least three men—your own minister, the ablest physician, the most prominent lawyer—concerning the best ways of serving the community.

Be sure to tackle at least one hard job this summer for which you receive no pay. It will provide great relaxation. It will give you insight into at least one of the great problems of our day. It will give you the acquaintanceship and the comradeship of the men and women who are actually doing something for their fellows. And finally, it will give you the satisfaction of knowing that you, too, are contributing your "bit" for your country's welfare.

MOTOR BOATS

A motor boat is a small, frail vessel, afflicted with a gasoline engine and an amateur mechanic. When the engine is in full cry and the mechanic is making threats, the boat sometimes develops a speed of 50 miles an hour in its efforts to get away from both of them.

Motor boats are used by men fond of machinery, and keep them from taking more valuable things apart and repairing them. When a man has a motorboat and two bushels of tools he is perfectly happy and will not stay at home and attempt to dissect the plumbing or repair the furnace or tune the piano or revive the door bell. A very small boat with an engine in it two sizes larger than an alarm clock will keep two strong men busy all summer, and will even prevent them from adding to the horrors of a election campaign by talking politics — for motor boats take precedence over politics or the cost of living when two boat owners are conversing.

A motor boat is very simple, unlike an automobile, and can be started very rapidly by putting in a new spark plug, adjusting the vibrator, replacing the carburetor, repairing the feed pipe, tightening the propeller, renewing the batteries, and straining the water out of the gasoline. When this all done the boat will start immediately and proceed with the utmost cheerfulness to a point. 11 3/4ths miles from civilization, at which place it will go into a state of coma for the rest of the day. The man who tries to navigate any kind of a motor boat, no matter how expensive, without an auxiliary engine is not wise.

Some motor boats are very powerful and have engines of 400 mule power, not only in strength, but in noise and stubbornness. It takes as long to start these engines as it takes the United States Government to get heated up over the European situation, but when they are once in action the boat presents an inspiring sight as it leaps from wave to wave, throwing vast sheets of water on either side and sinking gloriously two miles from help. These boats are not comfortable having only room for a mechanic and an accident policy, but they are the only craft made which are able to overtake a porpoise and butt him from the rear.—Globe.

BY THE WAY

The young University of Leeds has done extraordinary well in the war. Nine hundred and nineteen members of the University or of the University O. T. C. are on active service with the forces of the Crown. A large number of men and women are also serving the Government in a scientific or other civilian capacity in connection with the war. Twenty-eight members of the University have fallen in the service of their country. Thirty-eight have been wounded or are prisoners. Five members of the University have been mentioned in dispatches, and two others have been awarded the Military Cross.

Dr. Edmund J. James, President of the University of Illinois, recently appeared before the House Committee on Military Affairs to advocate military training in American Land Grant Colleges with the express purpose of providing a sufficiently numerous body of adequately prepared officers to man properly the armed forces of the nation. He gave a detailed plan on how to utilize the means at hand in the series of national-state institutions now more than fifty in number, there being at least one in each state.

At a meeting of the Medical Faculty of Queen's University, held on Friday, February 4th, it was decided to keep the school open in all departments continuously till the end of the war. This means that the next session will open May 1st, and will be for second, third and fourth year students. Twenty-five members of the graduating class will apply for commissions in the medical services as soon as graduated in April next.

The football field of the University of Nebraska has been changed into a skating rink. The object of this, it is said, is "to teach blundering students how to slide through and endure the hard knocks and bumps of life."

The Pennsylvania State College is providing a six week's course in dressmaking. The work is all done in laboratories. No lectures are given, but printed instructions are provided, which the student may study outside the class-room. During the laboratory period these instructions are carefully followed in connection with the specific line of work for which they are intended.

CAPITAL BARBER SHOP

W. R. COUGHLIN, Prop.

LARGEST AND BEST IN CANADA

JASPER AVE. Opposite Selkirk Hotel

Telephone 4556

SPORTING GOODS

Every Requisite for Winter Sports
McPherson Skating and Hockey Boots
McCulloch Lunn Automobile and Cycle Skates
Mart. Hooper Hockey Sticks

CLEGG - CASE

9812 Jasper Avenue

Special Discount to Students

Phone 2926

IT'S NOT VERY OFTEN YOU'LL FIND CLOTHING
VALUES SUCH AS THESE

\$30.00 and \$35.00 SPRING OVERCOATS \$22.50

You'll find this the best opportunity that present itself this season to get a spring overcoat away below its actual value. A large range of fancy tweeds and covert cloths to choose from. Beautifully tailored garments, raglan or regular shoulders, satin shield and sleeve linings. Some silk lined throughout.

NEW SPRING SUITS PRICED FROM \$20.00

All the new models for men and young men in the season's new fabrics.

SPRING HATS \$3.00 and \$5.00

All the new productions as shown in New York, London and Paris.

Stanley & Jackson

10117 JASPER AVENUE

A VIOLENT EFFORT

"The customer asked for Turkey with Greece. 'You're a German,' said the waitress. 'No, I'm Hungary,' said the customer. 'You can't Russia,' interrupted the man opposite, 'else she won't Serbia, and she might not let you Rumania.' "

KAYS

Cater for the University Trade and carry a complete Stock of Men's Wear of high grade at moderate prices.

KAYS

10063 Jasper Avenue

"GEORGE."

When you sat in his ordinary class you called him "George," but when you became an Honours student you dropped your easy familiarity, and called him—well, it all depended on how you had been brought up. Nice girls spoke of "Professor Saintsbury"—I have even heard "dear Professor Saintsbury"; but some of us talked irreverently of "Old Geezer." That was when we got 17 per cent. for a class examination. Usually we didn't call him anything.

We all pitied him, for we all pitied ourselves. We struggled through his massive treatises on Prosody and Criticism, and we said to ourselves: "Poor old boy! He wrote all this!" From pity to love is no distance at all, and we ended by loving the man.

He was the most kindly fellow in the world. We used to smite at his constant use of the words "my friend. 'I'm afraid I cannot quite agree with my friend—er—Sir Sidney Lee, in his estimate of Crashaw; nor is my friend—er—Missy Joocerong quite justified in saying"

He emphasized the fact that they were his friends, so that he might "differ with" them kindly and gently. I think he will live, not on account of his books, but because of his being the perfect gentleman of criticism.

Some have complained that he did not take a personal interest in each student; others have thanked God that he didn't.

I remember going to him the morning after Professor Chrystal's death.

"I'm the editor of 'The Student,' I began, "and I wonder if you would write me an appreciation of Professor Chrystal."

He studied me over his glasses.

"Well, as a matter of fact, I'm just going into my Honawhs class, and—er—if you are quick at note-taking you might come in: I intend to say a few words about Professor Chrystal."

"That's all right," I said, briskly. "I'm in your Honours class."

He looked at me with an interested expression. "Ah, yes, you're one of the new men?"

"This is my second year of Honours," I said, and told him my name.

"Ah, yes, of course, how stupid of me!" His eyes travelled from my boots to my hair. "Dear me, how you've grown!"

I had been six feet for ten years before entering.

—Edinburgh Student.

7000 MILES AWAY

(Continued from page 1)

calculated decision. They have not deliberated on the part they are to play in this strange example of the "eternal artistries in circumstance" at which we stand aghast.

A cleaner instinct has guided them, the instinct for fair play. Whatever of heroism is in their action springs from obedience to that instinct. If you wish to realize something of their spirit, look at the little book of cartoons which Louis Raemaekers has drawn. The men know it is no filibustering adventure, they know how relentless is the struggle; but they also feel that if a nation, in order to carry out its conception of Destiny, is sacrificing all ideas of honour and humanity it is time for every man—no matter what his nation—to be up in arms.

This is Canada's great hour. Until now, no great common interest has swept over her provinces. Three years ago the question of the creation of a navy of her own, or the support of the Great Fleet, which should have been a subject of national concern, became a party squabble. But out of her present trial will be born a national spirit. To these men now drilling under the street lamp, Canada will have become a place worth fighting for.

It has been said reproachfully that our youth spend the time in sport which should be given to the drill sergeant. If this struggle could have been imagined as barely possible such a reproach would be justified. But the British trust to their navy, they have no boundaries to guard, and they think of their army only as an instrument of home defence. When their young men leave the playing-grounds, it is to uphold that idea of honour which behind everything else gives worth to this momentous issue. In this idea of honour the whole empire shares. It so pervades every colonial institution that its presence has remained almost unfelt. But its reality has called forth these new platoons who before many months have passed are to shew its worth 7000 miles away.

A.

2 "THINGS NEW."

(Continued from page 3)

hence, the world wakes again after a season of sloth and ease to brush away from its rushed eye-pits the tears of remorse, we will awake with it to move onward and still onward."

A passing aeroplane caused me to look up and when I turned again to the ancient sage I saw only the ruined house with its desolation.

H. R. L.

PANTAGES

UNEQUALLED VAUDEVILLE

Phone 4062

Phone 4062

This Week's Attractions

Rowland and Clifford's Musical Riot

SEPTEMBER MORN

As seen for One Year at the La Salle Opera House, Chicago.

CLAIRMONT BROS.

on Revolving Ladders

WARD, TERRY AND CO.

"The Frame Up"

CHABOT AND DIXON

A Musical Bouquet

BOWMAN BROTHERS

The Blue Grass Boys

Daily Matinee at 3; 15 and 25c.

Evenings at 8.30; 25 and 50c.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

(Continued from page 2)

was found in Greek drama, in Elizabethan drama in the French drama of Racine and Molière. Ibsen came with Darwin and Socialism, each representing in its own sphere, a phase of that impulse which followed a century of scientific progress. The conservative English spirit propagated Ibsen by representing him. But the spirit of the age was too stony for repression. The Ibsen tradition was carried on by Wilde, Shaw, Jones, Pinero and Sydney Grundy up till the end of the century. Today Barker and Galsworthy follow the Jones, Pinero model without its sentimentality. The ambition of the realistic dramatist is not to entertain: it is to show that under the meanest experience there is an implicit poetry. The dramatist who shows us life in all its drabness, must also, if he would not fail, convince us, that within that experience there is something which allies such a life with the movement of the worlds. The imagination is easily stirred by the lost fortunes of the noble. Great crises appeal readily to us. It is to a livelier imagination that the realistic drama appeals: it claims that the spiritual conflict does not depend on circumstance; it assumes that the meanest experience has some mystic significance. It asserts that the business of the dramatist is to present life as it is seen. It also asserts that each man will find in life thus presented just so much poetry as is in his own soul.

At the close of the lecture a cordial vote of thanks was given the lecturer for his very excellent paper.

THE MEHUS ORCHESTRA

For Dances, Parties, Receptions and Banquets

EDMONTON, Alta.

Ingvald Mehus, Conductor, Phone 4556 or 3941

C.O.T.C. U. of A.

Wristwatches, Swagger Sticks and all other Badges

H. B. KLINE & SONS
Limited

Premier Jewelers
Cor. Jasper & 99th Str.

**McGill-Driscoll**

Limited

SPORTING GOODS

10058 Jasper Ave.

Phone 1035

We are headquarters for Skates, Shoes, Ladies and Gents; Hockey Sticks, Mart Hooper model. Hockey Gauntlets, Pucks, etc.

We have an expert skate sharpener and guarantee our work satisfactory. A full line of indoor Gymnasium supplies always in stock. Call and see us for your supplies.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA
PRINTING PRESS

Men's Work Gloves and Mitts, lined and unlined, Alaska and steamproof horsehide. Gloves with string wrist fastener, lined pigskin gauntlet gloves, horsehide mits, inseam and outseam sewn with warm double knit lining; also pull-overs of good quality. Choice, per pair \$1.00

JAMES RAMSEY

Phone Private Exchange 1195 **LIMITED**
ENTRANCES ON FIRST, ELIZABETH, HOWARD AND RICE STREETS.

Store Closes Daily at 5:30
Saturday Evening 6 o'clock

There is a continual Out-Rush of Men's British Knitted Sox here. We have received a tremendous quantity of them this week to be sold at last year's prices in every instance except one or two. Taken as a whole our men's hosiery prices are the best in the city.

Young Men Ought to Know About This Broadway Brand Clothing

To be sure, a great many young men already do know about it; for this branch of the store for men grows as fast as any other part of our service. But the new Clothes for this season have a freshness of style, a grace of line and an excellence of tailor work that we believe are better than anything we have shown heretofore. This is distinctly Clothing for Youth, and every young man of 16 to 20 ought to see it before he buys his winter apparel. The line is a fine one between what best expresses the life and buoyancy of youth and what is distinctly freakish and exaggerated, but we submit this Clothing as on the right side of that line every time. Prices range from \$16.50 to \$25.00

MEN'S SHIRTS

of fine grey flaneline, plain or striped patterns, made up in lounge style, with soft cuffs and separate soft collar to match. These are cut large to insure a comfortable fit. Sizes 14½ to 17½. Exceptional value at . . .

. \$1.00

MEN'S GLOVES of good quality cape, unlined, in tan shade, outsewn seams, dome fastener. Special \$1.00



PENMAN'S

cashmere Shirts and Drawers in a light natural shade worsted, rib knit, fine soft finished garments, all sizes, per garment . . \$1.00
MEN'S BEST QUALITY CEYLON FLANNEL PYJAMAS in neat stripe patterns, made large and roomy, . . \$2.50 and \$3.00

Men's Newest Stiff Hats!

The stylish and up-to-the-minute shapes have just been received. They are of a nice quality English fur felt. Well finished and comfortable hats. These are moderately priced at \$2.00

MEN'S SHIRTS OF GOOD QUALITY, heavy texture English Oxford put to insure comfortable fit, made with attached collar, single pocket, and are in plain light blue or stripe patterns. Will wash and wear to your satisfaction, each 75c

MEN'S WORK SHIRTS of heavy black drill with white stripe. Made with attached collar, double yoke over shoulders and pocket. A shirt built for service, in generous sizes. Each 85c

Superior Quality Trousers

They are perfect styles and garments, and perfect fit is also guaranteed. Tailored from all wool worsteds in a pleasing range of patterns. Many of these pants cannot be purchased by us again, to sell at \$5.00 or \$6.00

50c SOX—In a most admiral selection to choose from. Cashmeres in black or white in several weights, silk and wool in black, worsteds in black, grey or heather mixtures, also silk "Holeproof" in black and white. Per pair 50c

ZIMMERKNIT "MERINO" SHIRTS AND DRAWERS of medium weight, natural color, neatly finished with brown sa-teen. Per garment 50c

COMBINATIONS of the same, splendid fitting suits at \$1.00